

Original Handcart, 1856

Courtesy—Daughters of Utah Pioneers

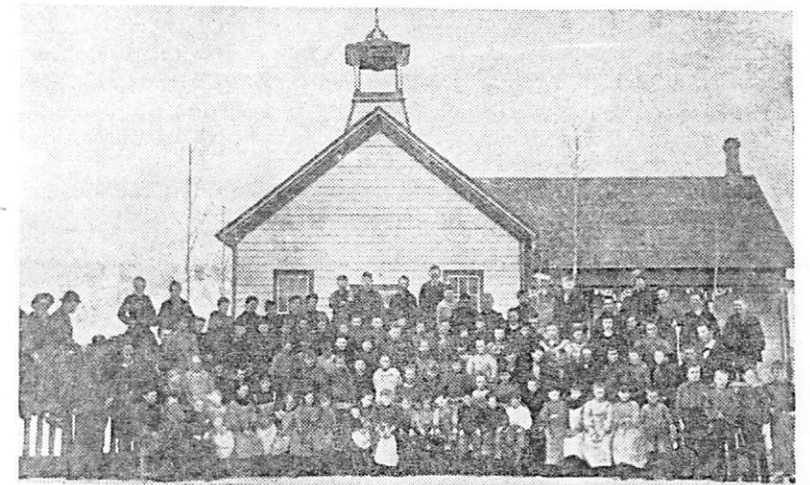
SCHOOLS AND THEIR TEACHERS

*Would you like to go back to the old brick school,
Hear the bell ring once again,
See your knife carved desk, your book and slate.
And play bookey now and then—?*

*Then step on my magic carpet,
The one we call memory,
And over the clouds of the by-gone years
We'll journey—just you and me.*

*Look! there's the schoolhouse just over the hill,
There the schoolmaster stands in the door,
He's wearing his spectacles on the end of his nose,
His coat reaches most to the floor.*

*There's a rosy cheeked girl, her hair in long braids,
And a freckled faced boy, I can see,
My darling, it's you with a slate on your arm,
And the boy that you wait for, is me.*



First School House

It is said that Utah's Pioneers brought their culture with them. In every community one of the first buildings erected was a meeting-house built of canvas, logs or adobe brick. It was not only used as a